LINCOLN'S TENDER HEART

Stories, New and Old, Which Illustrate His Kindness and Gentleness.

Lincoln at Ellsworth's Coffin-The Hospital at Alexandria-The Farmer and the President -The "Baby Did It," and How It Did It.

L. E. Chittenden, in New York Sun.

Among the many extracts from my recently published "Recollections of President Lincoln," republished by the newspaper press, by far the most numerous are those which illustrate President Lincoln's deep sympathies and kindness of heart. The natural inference is that these were the beautiful traits in his character which made him so extremely popular while he lived and of which the American people are now most pleased to hear.

There are no pathetic incidents referred to in the "Recollections" that were not more or less within my personal knowledge, and they are few in number. But those who lived in Washington during the war will remember that these incidents were very common, and ultimately became so frequent as scarcely to attract attention. Officers of the army often complained of him, because they said he would not permit the sentence of a court-martial in a capital case to be carried into effect until he had himself examined the case and read every page of the evidence. They also claimed that unless the crime proved involved depravity or intentional wickedness on the part of the culprit he invariably commuted the sentence. This was held to be an improper and very damaging interference with military discipline. Casting a retrospective glance through

the mist of nearly thirty years back to those times when we seemed to live ten years in one I am able to recall a number of these incidents, showing the kind and gen-tle heart of Mr. Lincoln, and although cannot testify to many of them m personal knowledge I have no doubt whatever of their authenticity. It is not at all unlikely that some of them are mentioned in Mr. Carpenter's "Six Months in the White House," for he was very thorough in collecting all the anecdotes of Mr. Lincoln which at that time could be found. I write them out in the hope that they may interest the readers of the Sun.

The first incident which I remember that attracted attention to the peculiarly sympathetic character of the President, occurred in connection with the death of Colonel Ellsworth at the first invasion of Colonel Ellsworth at the first invasion of Virginia, on the morning of the 25th of May, 1861. Ellsworth was an acquaintance and in some sense a protege of President Lincoln's, and I think came to Washington in his company. I shall not recall the cruel and barbarons circumstances connected with his death, for they are a part of familiar history. His body was brought from Alexandria to the navy-yard in Washington early in the morning. The excitement produced by this invasion of Virginia and the death of Ellsworth was almost as great as any that I saw in Wash-

Virginia and the death of Ellsworth was almost as great as any that I saw in Washington during the war. We were on the very threshold of the conflict and had not then got used to the bulletins of thousands killed, and tens of thousands wounded.

As soon as the President heard of the calamity he directed the body of Colonel Ellsworth to be brought from the navy-yard to the White House, where it lay, with opportunity for the public to see it until the day of his funeral. The President made no effort to conceal his sorrow. Sometimes his face was the saddest that I ever saw upon a human being, so melancholy that it impressed every spectator. The first time I ever saw this melancholy expression was when he stood, a strong man, shaken with emotion, by the side of Ellsworth's body. It made an impression upon my memory which will never be effaced, deepened it may be by the satirical observation of an old secession resident of the city, who sneeringly wanted to know "whether or not the President of the United States was a woman."

HE STOOD BY THE SURGEON.

HE STOOD BY THE SURGEON. Not many months afterward, and, I think, before the first battle of Bull Run, there was another current story of some interest. Alexandria was the home of many old citjan- ... y proud of the name of Virginia very contemptuous in their treatment of the Northern troops. The surgeon of a regiment who had not the fear of these regiment who had not the fear of these citizens before his eyes, finding the largest church in the city most convenient for his purposes, had taken possession and fitted it up for a hospital for sick and wounded soldiers. His act was much talked about by sympathizers with secession as a gross outrage and a piece of wicked vandaliam. Adelegation of elderly and aristocratic ladies of the church called upon the President and in a very cool and independent manner informed him that the church was wanted for the conduct of religious services, and they had come to him for an order upon the surgeon to surrender it. "There were not many sick soldiers it. "There were not many sick soldiers there," they said, "who could be brought

in other buildings in Alexandria."

"Why did you not make your application to the surgeon?" said the President. "He knows all the facts, and is sent there for the very purpose of taking care of his department. Why should I, who know nothing about it, interfere with it!"

"We have been to the surgeon," said the lady, "and he would not have a word to say to us, not even," said the lady, with great dignity, "when we told him we should complain to the President of the United

"Then," said the President, "I don't see how you are going to get any relief. If the surgeon treated you in that way it is evidently his opinion that the Almighty has greater need of that church as a hospital for sick soldiers than for secesh worship. I

lor sick soldiers than for secesh worship. I shall neither overrule the surgeon nor oppose the will of the Almighty."

Very soon after this a clerk in the Treasury called my attention to the following facts: A loyal old farmer and his wife, living near Harper's Ferry, had a son who enlisted in the first loyal regiment raised in Maryland. In one of the skirmishes near Harper's Ferry he was severely wounded. Harper's Ferry he was severely wounded. The old couple had found him in a temporary hospital far up the valley, hovering between life and death. They were power-less to procure his discharge, and

now come to Washington in hopes of getting an or-for his discharge from the the hopes of getting an or-der for his discharge from the President. But they had no acquaintances or influential friends, and all they could do was to watch in the President's ante-room in the hope of attracting his attention. This they had continued to do for some days, unthey had continued to do for some days, until their money was spent, and this clerk had taken them to his home out of charity. One day the President saw them as he was passing through the ante-room, and, attracted by their plain, homely appearance, directed a messenger to bring them into his presence. They were both embarrassed—the old farmer so that he could not utter a word. The mother, assisted by the President's kind appearance, finally managed to tell her story in brief and modest terms. "Let me see," said the President, "is this what you mean? That your son enlisted in the Union army from Maryland; that he is badly wounded; that you wish to take him home, cure him, and make him strong so that he can go back to the army and again fight for his country." "Yes," exclaimed, the old farmer, "that's it exactly; and if you will let us have him I will take his place in the army until he is cured." "No." said the President, "there should be one man in the President, "there should be one man in every family left at home, but you shall have your son," and he drew and gave them an order to permit them to search any hospital and for the delivery to them of

their son whenever he should be found. As the war became general the pressure upon the time of members of the Cabinet and other officers was so great that it seemed absolutely necessary to assign certain hours and on not more than one day in the week when personal applications could be made to them, but I do not believe that any man or woman ever failed to get access to President Lincoln if their case or request was one which ought to have been brought to his attention. The messengers and employee of the White

by the name of "The Baby Did It," which may be worth repeating.

CASE IN WHICH A BABY FIGURED. One day there came to the President through the half-open door of his anteroom the wail of a feeble infant. Calling his messenger, the President made inquiry about it. "It is a poor woman," said the

messenger, "who has been here two or three days. She comes from a long distance, and has to bring her child because she knows no one in Washington, and has no place where she can leave it." He ordered the woman to be brought into his presence. She was very plainly dressed, and bore every indication of sorrow and grief, and not a few indications of poverty. I do not recall the precise facts of her application, but they ran somewhat after this fashion: Her husband, a Union soldier, had been reported on the rolls of his regiment

several months before as a deserter. In fact, he had been captured by the rebels. He made his escape, and, after great priva-tions, succeeded in gaining our lines. He had caught a fever in the swamps, with which he was suffering when he came in. He was in the hospital delirious for many days. Finally the fever left him and he was able to dictate a letter to his wife, who, assisted by the neighbors, had managed to reach the hospital, only to find that her husband, as soon as he got well enough, was to be tried for desertion. Like many others, failing to get relief elsewhere, she had come to the President. The President must have been impressed by her story to accept the whole of it on her statement alone. "You shall have your husband," he said, "and he shall have his pay, with leave of absence and transportation to his home." As he turned to his desk to write the order, the poor woman abso-lutely lost consciousness of her surroundings in her joy and gratitude. According to the messenger, she stood by the President's side, holding the babe on one arm,

stroked the President's ruffled hair, murmuring: "God bless you! God bless you." The President was most devotedly attached to Col. Edward H. Baker, who lost his life somewhat recklessly, we thought, at Ball's Bluff. They had been old friends. It was Colonel Baker who introduced the President to the people on the occasion of his first inaugural. Colonel Baker's body was also brought to the White House, where it lay in state for several days. No one who saw the President during those days could have doubted his tenderness of heart or his deep sorrow. Upon such distressing occasions he appeared to make no effort to control his feelings.

while with ner disengaged hand she gently

How a man of such a tender heart and so little capacity to throw off trouble and anxiety could have possibly survived through all those dreadful years of war was a marvel to all his intimate friends. I could multiply these stories, showing how readily his attention was called to individual cases by the score. These he could relieve, and in each case could make a few people happy, but the number was infinitely small in comparison with those for which no relief was possible. His responsibilities and anxieties were greater than any other officer of the government, but there were many anxieties were greater than any other officer of the government, yet there were many of them physically stronger than the President, who was literally worn out and fell by the way. The President appeared to maintain his health and vigor under all circumstances. He seldom took a vacation. I doubt whether he was ever for a day separated from his duties. Others were compelled to take vacations or perish. My own belief at the time was, and I still retain it, that the President's courage, hope, and health were maintained and constantly upheld by his profound and absolute conviction that there was a Providence over all which had irresistibly decreed the success of the loyal armies and the restoration of the Union, and that he was certain that no disaster could possibly occur which would materially and permanently weaken the United States forces or indefinitely postpone the hour of their final victory.

PRINCERS KAJULANI.

Sister of Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii and Pros pective Heir to the Crown. The heiress prospective to the crown of Hawaii is Princess Victoria Kajulani Cleghorn, only child of the late Princess Likelike, sister of Queen Liliuokalani. Her



father is the Hon. Archibald Cleghorn. long collector-general. Mr. Cieghorn has very judiciously placed his daughter under suitable instruction in England. She is a very attractive young lady of nearly six-teen. The Princess is looked upon as wholly under English influence.

The Reason Why.

"I have been wondering." said a man from the country at the Davidson Hotel corner this morning, "why the electric cars kept up such a clattering of bells while passing each other." "That's an easy problem," replied a trav-

"How so?" "They do it for the same reason that a railroader shouts 'look out!' when a car is entering a bridge."

"Well, what is that for?" "To give an inquisitive fool a chance to get his head knocked off!" And the drummer smoked his cigar with

exasperating coolness.

The Washerwoman's Revenge. New York Weekly. Mr. De Sharp (anxiously)-I inadvertantly sent my cuff-buttons to the wash last week. Did you find them? Washerwoman-Sure, Oi saw a couple in th' tub, but I have no time to be fishin' around fur brass cuff-buttons' an' Oi t'rew

Mr. De Sharp (in horrified accents)— Threw them away! Those buttons were Washerwoman-Moy! moy! That's too bad. Oi never thought a young man wot was always beatin' down a poor washer-

woman's prices cud afford to wear goold. Preferred Weekly Payments.

New York Weekly. Mr. Skinflint (manufacturer) - Well, what's the matter now? Workingman (spokesman of delegation)-We want to be paid every week instead of every month.
"Hugh! You get all that's due you, don't

"Yes, sir."
"And promptly, to a day?"

"Then why do you want to be paid weekly instead of monthly? "Please, sir, it's so we won't be gettin the lumbago carryin' home our wages.

Heard in the Night.

"Mamma, please gimme a drink of water; I'm so thirsty.' "No; you are not thirsty. Turn over and (A pause.) "Mamma, won't vou please gimme a drink? I'm so thirsty."

"If you don't turn over and go to sleep, I'll get up and spank you."
(Another pause.) "Mamma, won't you

please gimme a drink when you get up to spank me." That Horrid Boy.

Cnce a Week. Tommy-Mr. Smith, can you swim? Clara (impatiently)-Tommy, leave the room! You are annoying Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith (graciously)-Oh, that question es not annoy me, Miss Heartsease! House soon became experts in these meritorious cases, which they always brought to the President's attention. One of his Bessengers had a stock story which went | ing to throw you overboard!

TELEPHONE TO THE SKIES

Gift of 100,000 Francs to the First Man Who Gets a "Hello" from a Planet.

Prof. Davidson Explains the Sahara-Triangle Scheme to Attract the Attention of the Inabitants of Mars-Can It Be Done?

San Francisco Examiner.

When Professor George Davidson, of the Davidson Observatory and the Coast and Geodetic Survey, was shown the Paris cablegram, saying that an old lady had just died at Spa, leaving 100,000 francs as a prize to the astronomer, French or foreign, who, within ten years, shall be able to communicate with any planet or star, he read it through slowly once, then he read it twice more rapidly. Finally he picked it up, held it at the proper distance from his eyes, and squinted at it just as he would squint at Mercury through his telescope if he wanted to find the big tortoise-shaped spot on its northern hemisphere.

"An old lady-an old lady!" the veteran astronomer finally exclaimed. "Now, isn't that a pretty way to treat such a piece of philanthropy as that? An old lady, indeed! Now, why under the sun do you suppose they keep back her name? I am inclined to believe that some good-looking young man-one of these smooth talkers-has been getting close to her and talking a lot of astronomy into her ear.

"From the very form her bequest takes I am aware that somebody—Fiammarion or some other man—has been talking to her about the proposed triangle. The project is a very curious one, but can be explained quite easily.'

Professor Davidson picked up a blue pencil and drew on a white sheet of paper a right-angled triangle.
"This that I have drawn." he said, "is the old triangle of Pythagoras. That triangle has a right angel, and the square built upon the side opposite the right angle is equal to the sum of the squares built upon the other two sides. The proposition is said to be the fundamental one of geometry. It has been proposed to draw such a figure as that in the desert of Sahara, or as that in the desert of Sahara, or some other great plain, the lines, of course, to be hundreds of miles long, and made so they would be distinct on the desert sand. One way would be to plant palm trees so that the forests would take the shape of lines in the figure. Certainly the green of the palms would be so bright in contrast with the white of the sand that the drawing when completed

sand that the drawing when completed would be plain enough. MARS IS INHABITED. "These are the suppositions that go along with the idea. It is supposed that there are people on some of the planets, at least on Mars. It is supposed that people on that planet are civilized and capable of

looking through telescopes, and it is concluded that, if this is so, they must know the Pythagorean proposition.

"So, if the people of Mars look through their telescopes at the earth, they will be sure to see that enormous figure on the desert, and seing it, they will realize that the earth is inhabited by men of knowledge, and that the drawing is a signal. Then, of course, they will set to work to answer it, by building just such a figure on Mars. That will be talking from star to star.

star to star.

"But all this is bosh and nonsense to me, and I dare say was bosh and nonsense to the man who wheedled this French woman into setting aside her 100,000 francs. But whoever he was he knew on which side his bread was buttered, and knew that such a trust, for whatever purpose, would bear in-

trust, for whatever purpose, would bear interest.

"But even supposing that the Desert of Sahara is one great plain and that it is large enough for the purpose, and even supposing that it was possible to make such an enormous figure, I am in doubt whether the people on Mars, with such telescopes as we use, would be able to see it.

"At certain times Mars is but 34,000,000 miles from the earth, but it gets further and further away, until the distance is 61,-800,000 miles. This is a good ways off to see triangles. But if Mars is inhabited I am inclined to believe that the inhabitants are not fools. If they saw a triangle-shaped object on the face of the earth they would not jump to the chimerical conclusion that there were idiots enough down here to build such an affair. build such an affair.

build such an affair.

"The truth is, we do not know whether any of the planets besides the earth are inhabited. We think we know that it might be possible for men to live on Mercury. The situation and condition of things on the other planets are altogether different from those on the earth. So, when we talk about the inhabitants of the planets we enter the realm of surmise, and Jules Verne has a better chance than the scientist. MUCH HOTTER THAN ARIZONA.

"The four planets nearest the sun are Mercury, Venus, the earth and Mars. Mercury is only 35,392,000 miles from the sun. which isn't very far when you take the heat into consideration. Consequently we believe it is a good many times hotter than Arizona on Mercury. There are other disadvantages, such as lack of space, enormous mountains, and no certainty of atmosphere. Mercury is only 3,060 miles in diameter, yet there are mountains on its surface over twelve miles high.

"Venus is 66,134,000 miles from the sun and is plenty hot enough, although nearly twice as far as Mercury from the great heater. Then there is some question about the atmosphere, as yet, and the year is only

224 days long.
"The earth comes next being 91,430,000 miles from the sun. After this planet is Mars, 139,311,000 miles from the luminary. Mars, 139,311,000 miles from the luminary.

"All astronomers admit that if people like those on the earth live on any of the other planets Mars is probably the one. The reason why is easy to tell. Although Mars is further from the sun than the earth, his orbit is so eccentric that at certain times he is only 126,318,000 miles away, consequently the temperatures are, likely, merely a little more moderate than those on the earth. Then, too, the dinreal motion of the two planets. too, the diurnal motion of the two planets is about the same, so that from one year's end to another the distance from the earth to Mars varies only from 38,800,000 to 61,800, 000 miles. Mars has its seasons and its polar ice just like the earth.

"Through the telescope we can watch ice-fields at the poles get larger as winter approaches and see them get smaller again in the summer. Mars has an atmosphere and clouds like those on earth. There are continents and oceans on Mars, so that altogether the analogy between the planet and the earth is very close, the striking difference being that Mars is much the

"Astronomers are more and more disposed to believe that Mars is inhabited. You ask me if we know, however, and I promptly tell you we do not. An astronomer named Schiapparelli claims he is able to see a double line of canals on Mars. These must be enormous works if he can see them, and must represent a stupendous amount of work on the part of an almost countless number of people. I cannot see them through my telescope, and many others fail. After all, these canals may be in Schiapparelli's eye. People get what they call astigmatism nowadays, and see two pencils where there is only one. Perhaps that is what Schiapparelli has parelli has.

"But even if there are people on Mars, and even if they have built canals, as for talking with them," and the Professor repeated the statement to make it more positive, "as for talking with them, nonsense!"

Answered the Same Purpose.

Boston Journal. An exchange says that a Missouri man bought two pills and put them in his vest pocket. He also bought a small pear! button and put it in the same pocket. When it came time to take a pill he opened his mouth, shut his eyes and gulped one down. He was relieved of his headache and went on his way rejoicing. Afterward, having use for the collar button, he felt in his pocket and found two pills but no button.

Complaining Still.

Gazzam-I don't see how any farmer can unnappy with the present price for Meddergrass-Stranger, I only sowed ninety-eight acres, when I might have put in an even hundred just as well.

THE NEW YORK STORE

[ESTABLISHED 1853.]

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Fancy Tartans, etc., regular value, 6212c; our price, 50c. Homespun Mixtures, all-wool, 36 inches

Fifty-inch Broadcloths, the most fashionable material of the season for tailormade dresses, all colors, 50c a yard. Fine French Broadcloth, satin finish, all new colors, 50 inches wide, \$1.50 | Special Purchase

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German Cashmeres, 35 different shades 46 inches wide, 75c a yard. Forty-two-inch Bedford Cords, sold

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THESE EXCLUSIVE DRESS PATTERNS

Have been imported by the Pettis Dry Goods Company, and not only cannot be seen elsewhere in the State, but cannot be duplicated, even in New York

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Wide, Heavy Black Surahs, 50c; real value, 75c. Twenty-four-inch Black Faille Fran-

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COLORED SILKS. Fifty pieces Colored Surahs, worth

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Real Linen Torchon Laces, Elgings and Insertions:

Actual value, 8c; our price, 2c.

12c; " 5c.

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Silk Veilings, 500 yards of odd, worth 15c, 18c and 25c a yard, marked down to 5c a yard. 300 Embroidered Mull Ties, worth 20c.

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Ladies' White Revered Handke chiefs, 5c each. Ladies' Colored Japanese Silk Hand

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Gents' Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, colored borders, 37c each. Gents' Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs,

300 boxes Gents' Colored Bordered Cambric Handkerchiefs, worth 35c, 20c

with initials, 50c each.

We are offering an especially attract ive Shoe this weeks. Quality and price

Women's Fine Hand-sewed Button Boots, with tips of patent leather, made over the new English flat last, round toe, extremely stylish and hand-made, \$2.85 per pair.

We are also sole agents in the city for the sale of E. C. BURT'S FINE SHOES

In all the newest lasts and styles.

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ON MONDAY MORNING

We place on sale a very

Reliable Kid Gloves

Made in the best manner from perfect skins.

LOT 1-200 dozen Ladies Kid Gloves, 4 buttons, in all the new tan shades and black,

49c.

LOT 2-247 dozen Ladies' 4-Button Kid Gloves, in tans and wavey, with embroidered backs,

65c.

These are a regular \$1 glove. This special purchase will be placed on sale at 8:30 A. M., Monday, and the sale will continue until all are

The Finest Line of Trimmed

Ever shown in the State is now to be seen in our store.

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SPECIAL BARGAINS. 150 Children's Wide-Brim Felt

Sailors, with ribbon band, all colors, \$1.39.

3 Cases Children's Wide-Corded Brim Sailors, all colors,

98c.

\$11.50.

During the coming week,

150 Black Cheviot Jackets, Lynx Fur full shawl collar and trimmings. Special price, \$8; actual value, "Walker" Plush Sacques, 46

inches long, good quilted satin lining. Special price, \$25; regular value, 225 Children's Gretchens, all

wool, silk girdles, all sizes, 4 to 16 years, \$5 each. 100 Medium-weight Cheviot Jackets, all-wool, lined through, passementerie trimmings on shawl col-

plar, imported from Paris to sell at \$18.50; SPECIAL PRICE \$10. MERRITT'S

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for the sale of these goods, and we are making a special sale of them in the center aisle of the Main Floor, near the Handkerchief Department.

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Rogers Bros. 1847 A 1 Plated Ware.

Teaspoons, per set......\$1.40 Desertspoons.....\$2.50 Tablespoons \$2.75 Butter Knives, various patterns..... 50c Jelly Shells..... Mustard Spoons..... 20c And an elegant line of Plated Hol-

ers, Shaving Mugs, Bon-bon Boxes, Cruet Stands, etc., at ONE-THIRD LESS

low-ware, including Berry Dishes,

Cake Baskets, Pickle Jars, Ice Pitch-

than regular prices. Decorated Vase Lamps......\$1.53 "Nelly Bly" Lamps...... 23c

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Individual Butters, per set... 18c Leaf-shape Pickle Dishes 13c Tea-party Stands...... 15c Celery Trays..... 88c Covered Soap Dishes..... 25c

A new line of PLAIN WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING. Cut Glass Custard Cups...... 16c Fine Blown Glass Ice Cups.. Bread Baskets, each..... Sewing Baskets..... 20c Steel Knives and Forks, set ... 50c Teaspoons, sei.....

Tablespoons 10c Kitchen Knives, each..... Nickel-plate Sad Irons, per lb Hatchets, each..... Hand Saws..... Carpet Tacks, per paper.....

Can Openers, each.....

40-foot Clothes Lines.....

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HOSIERY.

Ladies' Silky-Fleeced Lined Hose, Hermsdorf fast black dye, value 38c, our price, 25c.

Ladies' Black Fleeced Lined Hose, ribbed tops, worth 50c, price 35c. Ladies' Black Fleeced Lined Hose, plain or ribbed tops, extra fine quality, 50c.

Ladies' Black all-Wool Hose, 25c. Ladies' Slate Wool Hose, worth 50c, price 35c. Men's Heavy Blue-ribbed Wool

Hose, 15c. Men's Fine Imported Merino Hose, worth 50c per pair, our price, 25c.

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed, full weight Cotton Vests, 20c. Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Cotton Vests,

Pearl Buttons, Shell Trimming on Neck, 35c. Ladies'Natural Grey Jersey Ribbed Cotton Vests and Pants, 35c each.

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Cotton Vests and Pants, our own "brand," 50c Ladies' Fine Swiss Ribbed Wool

Vests, regular price \$1.25, special price 98c. Ladies' extra fine Natural Wool

Vests and Pants; \$1 each. Men's Fall and Winter-weight White and Natural Grey Shirts and Drawers, 50c each.

Men's Heavy-weight Merino Shirts and Drawers, 75c each. Men's Fine Natural-wool Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1.25, at \$1 each. Men's Camel's Hair Striped Shirts

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